

also picked a few wild berries which were considered a great treat. These however lasted but a few days.

When we were out on the open prairie, our accommodations consisted of blankets spread out on the ground, with the twinkling stars overhead for a covering. Sometimes a rain storm would awaken us from our slumbers, and drive us all into our little houses, comprising about three by four feet under a wagon for eight grown persons. The small accommodations in our cramped and sleepy condition caused some stepping on toes, and quite a little grumbling, but we were mostly too tired to do much of that. At sleep of day, we would prepare our morning meal and be off on the tramp. Often did I pin a blanket round me - Indian fashion - and start out with other girls ahead of the train, thinking it lots of fun, but after a while our feet would begin to lag, and the teams would overtake and sometimes pass us, but we dared not get very far behind for fear of the Indians who were quite numerous on the plains at that time. Our Captain was constantly on the lookout for them and kept our camp and teams under guard. Some evenings, after camping, we would have a few quadrilles, or enjoy ourselves telling